WORLD

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A WORD OF CAUTION.

We have cool, healthful weather just now in New York, with an atmosphere fit to tempt home the sojourners in the cold regions of the mountains and the night chilliness and dampness of the seashore. But our authorities must not forget that the month of September is a trying one in the city, and that it is even more essential to attend strictly to manitary regulations and precautions at this season of the year than in midsummer.

Are our streets in the condition we should desire? Is the city as free as we could wish it to be from disease-breeding odors and nuisances? Are our tenement-houses as well looked after by the health officers as they ought to be?

These are important matters to consider. We have secured valuable changes in our Quarantine management, thanks to Gov. HILL's courage and firmness, but it is not yet as satisfactory as it might be, and pestilence is threatening some parts of our coast. We have a faithful Street-Cleaning Commissioner. but the condition of the street pavements and a lack of harmonious co-operation between the departments interfere materially with his work. The schools will soon open. and children will be drawn together again in large numbers. Is the sanitary condition of the schools perfect?

These are questions of very grave interest at this time. It is the duty of all the authorities clothed with sanitary duties to discharge them with zeal and fidelity now, in especial, when the dangerous month of September approaches and people are beginning to flock back into the city from the temporary summer homes.

BEARDING CANADA.

It is an open secret that the rejection of the proposed Canadian treaty by the Republican Senate had in it as much politics a patriotism. It was intended to make the treaty, with its alleged undue concessions to Canada, a valuable piece of capital for stump erators on the Republican side during the

President CLEVELAND's message to Congress changes the situation. The President says to the Republican Senators: "Having rejected the treaty, I now ask you to place in my hands an efficient power to retaliate upon the Canadians if they continue the unfriendly and unjust attitude they have assumed towards our American fishermen."

The President points out that the provision of the treaty of 1873, giving Canada the privilege of free transit in bond through the United States for her exports and imports. terminated on July 1, 1885. He calls on Congress to give him the power to suspend by proclamation the operation of all laws and regulations permitting the transit of goods, wares and merchandise in bond across or over the territory of the United States to and from Canada. He further asks that authority be conferred to discriminate against Canadian vessels using our canals precisely as American vessels are discriminated against on Canadian canals.

If Congress concedes these powers, a blov will be struck at Canada which will compel the fair and just treatment of our fishing vessels in Canadian waters and ports. The message is bold and patriotic and completely turns the tables on the Republicans in their Fisheries policy.

THE RIGHTS OF LABOR.

Next to the right to choose husbands for themselves the girls of America claim and ought to be conceded the right to be "bossed" in their work by an acceptable foreman or superintendent, especially if he is of the male sex. Every proprietor of a factory which employs young women ought to concede this. Indeed, his self-interest ought to point out to him the expediency of pleasing the girls in his selection of his overseer. An unwilling and dissatisfied worker is never profitable to an employer, and this is doubly true when the employee is a female.

A celluloid factory in this city and Newark is up in arms against a foreman who seems to do his best to make himself objectionable to the girl workers, calling them unpleasant names and tyrannizing over them in all sorts of ways. Moreover, the foreman is, as they complain, "a little bit of a fellow, weighing only a little over one hundred pounds, with faded brown hair and a ghost of a mustache." So the girls have "struck" and demand the removal of the objectionable over-

The proprietors appear disposed to stand by the foreman. This is unwise. They should seek to satisfy their workpeople in such a matter. It will be their best policy to let the 100-pound overseer go and give the girls a boss of a respectable weight, with pleasant manners, and a good, substantial mustache. Labor has rights which capital pught to respect.

Mayor Grace told the Passerr Committee yesterday that he is not a candidate for Governor. We do not think he is, or ever will

Ex-Mayor Grace testifies that he refused to discount the campaign notes so much talked about in the campaign of 1885. It does not appear, however, that he was offered the same rate of discount he received risk give Mornish Transmiss Contrate. It contests

on the notes he cashed for FERDINAND WARD JOKES VIEWED FROM AFAR. | said the miller, "you can go shead and make and James D. Fish, now of Sing Sing and Auburn.

"Our CHAUNCEY," the greatest living orator, is to be received on his arrival in New York after the fashion of the greatest living statesman. But in Mr. Depew's case the enthusiasm will be moderated by a charge of five dollars for the privilege of participating in the reception.

Ex-Mayor Grace did as much as he could against Gov. HILL in his testimony before the FASSETT Committee yesterday. But he made his malice and hatred so apparent that his statements lost all force and did no damage to anybody but himself.

The Gas Commission appears to be well disposed to arrange for the lighting of Stuyvesant Park as promptly as possible. The Park will probably be opened to the public in a few days.

The attempt of a wine dealer to collect a bill of a customer through a charge of larceny may turn out an expensive experiment if the story of the arrested customer proves to be true.

SEEN ON MARKET STALLS.

Haddock, & cents. Binefish, 10 cents. Lafayertes, 10 cents. Egg plant, 5 cents each. Celery, 15 cents a bunch. Grapes, 25 cents a pound. Tomatoes, 8 cents a quart. Whitefish, 12 cents a pound. Whitebalt, 30 cents a pound. Green okra, 10 cents a quart. Plums, 20 to 40 cents a dozen. Sheepshead, 25 cents a pound. Sweet potatoes, 10 cents a quart. Applee, 15 cents a small measure. Cauliflower, 10 cents; best 20 to 85 cents. Green corn, 15 cents a dozen; best, 25 cents. Pears, \$1.50 a basket; 40 to 60 cents a dozen. Peaches, 75 cents to \$1.50 a basket; 25 to 4 dozen.

WORLDLINGS.

A San Francisco couple who desired to get married chartered a tug, and had the ceremony performed while the boat was in the open sea.

William Thomas, of Blotcher, Ind., owns a sil candanna handkerchief that has been in his family more than a hundred years. It is the oldest bandanna in the State and will play a conspicuous part in the campaign this fall.

There are four matrons in Media, Pa., who are the mothers of eignty-four children. Mrs. William Wright boasts of fifteen, Mrs. Samuel Field of twenty-eight, Mrs. Joseph Chandler of twentyfive and Mrs. Barrett of sixteen. John McCune, the largest single oil producer i

the world, landed at Castle Garden less than twenty-five years ago with scarcely a dollar in his pocket. He drifted into the oil country, became an oil well driller, and his estate is now worth \$10,000,000.

A drum owned by Horace Thomas, of Visalia Cal., was carried by his father in the battle o New Orleans, and afterwards sounded its notes of alarm at the battles of Tippecanoe and Rising river. It was made from a sycamore log, the heart of which had been hollowed out, and bot heads are gone, but it is highly prized as a relic.

Checked Impetuosity.



Mr. Mulvey-Do you know what the French is for

Miss Babette-Certainly. By the way, do yo appen to know what p-o-r-l-e means?
Mr. Mulvey—It means "the door," I believe.
Miss Babette (pointing)—So do I!

Congratulations To the Editor of The Evening World:

In reading THE EVENING WORLD (the people's paper) of the 22d I saw the words The Stuyvesant Park will be open." Please accept my congratulations for the strong effort you made in behalf of the people. Your motto "Open the Gates," and let me add "Down with Monopoly," is crowned with success as usual. The Evenning World name to praised enough for its vigorous efforts in behalf of the poor men. Let us hope that Stuyesant Park will soon be properly lighted so that the people this summer may yet enjoy the evening opening.

PH. HEINBRERGER,

89 Delancey street. 89 Delancey street

Dr. Scott Secures "My Stater." Dr. Scott, of Pittsburg, a dentist and playwright, secured a warrant for the arrest of Marion Ogden. who was stopping at the l'ark Hotel. He charge Ogden with the larceny of the manuscript of .. My Sister," a play which he wrote and determined to out on the road. He engaged Ogden, who was then a reporter on the Pittsburg Post, as manager. Previous to organizing the combany he with Ogden came to this city to have the play copied in typewriting. He intrusted the manuscript to a typewriting, but Ogden secured it and kept it. Ju-tice Patterson issued a summons for Ogden, and yeared as a lawyer appeared in the court and delivered the manuscript to Dr. Scott. Sister," a play which he wrote and determined t

Mrs. Norton Receives \$8,700. TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 25 .- Ex-Gov. Chas. P. Johnson, of St. Louis, whom Moore and Mrs. John W

Norton retained as counsel, came to the city at noon, his business being to close up the affairs of Mrs. Norton and her husband, John W. Norton, relating to the property she brought to the city in her flight with Moore and which she left with her attorneys. By the terms of the compromise \$4,700 in cash, a\$1,000 United States bond, jewelry of the value of \$3,000 and ner wardrobe were allowed Mrs. Norton, while the mortgage on the Vander-Mrs. Norton, while the mortgage on the Vander-vent property and the real estate in St. Louis go to Norton.

Thinks His Boy Was Thrown Off the Roof. Coroner Eldman has been moved to thoroughly investigate the death of seven-year-old Oscar H. Zucca, of 33 West Sixty-first street, who, it is claimed, fell from the roof of that house while fly-

ing a kite. Wednesday evening.
Anthony Zuoca, the father of the deceased boy,
Anthony Zuoca, the father of the deceased boy,
states that he thinks als son was pushed from the
roof by hs companions, William Hariman, of 33
West Sixty-first sireet, and two other boys named
Eckert and Foster, who live hear by.

Meeting of the liynes Association. A meeting of the Lawrence P. Hynes Association will be held this evening at its rooms, One Bundred and Twelfth street and Second avenue.

Not a Joy Forever.

Miss Joy, of Tennessee, is considered the bells of Narragansett Pier. If she has a marriageable

PRUDENT METHOD OF DISCOVERING THE



How a Tramp Disposes of His Wealth. A tramp stood on a street corner, and glan-ing around he spied a ten-cent piece lying in the gutter. Happily he stepped out and in the gutter. Happily he stepped out and picked it up, and after turning it over sev-eral times returned to the corner. After eral times returned to the corner. After thinking awhile he whispered to himself, "I need a drink and I need a shave." Finally he comes to the conclusion to toss for choice. Should it come down head he gets a drink. If tail he gets a shave. So he tosses the coin and it drops a tail. He looks disappointed and finally conclude that it was not a fair toss. So up it goes again, drops on the ground—and rolls into the sewer.

D. F. Cannell.

508 Seventeenth street, South Brooklyn.

A Remarkable Correspondent. Mr. T. Jefferson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson and begs to request that he will keep his "doggs" from trespassing on his grounds.

Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to Mr. Jefferson and begs to suggest that in the future he should not spell "dogs with two

gees."
Mr. T. J.'s respects to Mr. Simpson, and will feel obliged if he will add the letter "e" to the last word in the note just received so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady.
Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Jefferson's note unopened, saying the impertinence it contains is only equalled by its vulgarity.

J. A. W.

A Natural Inference. A young boy, seeing a man whitewashing a house, walked up to him and asked him if he was going to shave it. HUGH MARTIN.

Little Jack Horner the Cop. Policeman Jack Horner Saw a bum on the corner Siealing a can of beer.
He said to him "Come,"
As he took up the bum
And put him up for a year.
E. A. Q., aged fifteen years. He Never Smiled Again.

He Never Smiled Again.

They were fond of each other, very, and had been engaged. But they quarrelled and were too broud to make it up. He called a few days ago at her father's house to see the old gentleman on business, of course. She answered his ring at the door bell. Said he:

"Ah, Miss —, I believe. Is your father within?" No, sir," she replied, "pa is not in at present. Did you wish to see him personally?" "Yes, miss," was his bluff response, feeling that she was yielding, "on very particular personal business," And he very proudly turned to go away. "I beg your pardon," she called after him, as he struck the lower step, "but who shall I say called?" Alled ?"
He never smiled again.
BARNETT J. WELLER,

In High Society. A man in a library, whom we will call Kelly, was one day carting books in a wheelbarrow when a gentleman noticed a big bug on his shoulder, saying. "Mr. Kelly there is a large bug on your shoulder." He replied, "Never mind; leave him there, it is not every day a man can be in the seciety of "big bugs." He received \$1 for the joke.

WILLIAM MCSORLEY,
15 Seventh street, New York City.

15 Seventh street, New York City.

The Tables Turned.

A father once wanted his boy to get a pint of beer. The boy took the pitcher and was waiting for the money. The father asked him what he was waiting for. He replied. "The money, of course." "Oh!" the father says, "anybody can get beer with money. Go and get it without money." The boy reflected a little while, took the pitcher and went out. Then coming back, he placed the pitcher on the table saying, "There, father." The father takes the pitcher, and is in the act of pouring out the beer, but finding there is none, says, "How is this? There is no beer here." "Oh!" says Johnny, "anybody can drink beer when they've got it. You drink it when you haven't got it."

HENRY STRAUSS,

413 East Fifty-second street, city. The Tables Turned.

413 East Fifty-second street, city.

A Good Substitute.

"Did you ever go to circus, Jim?" asked one small urchin of another. "Not a real circus," said Jim, reflectively; "but I've seen my mother water the garden J. K. SMITH. 39 Sterling place, Brooklyn.

In a certain prominent law office in this city the senior member of the firm (who, by the way, is not at all sparing with tongue-lashings on his clerks) had occasion to ask for a certain volume of law reports, and said:
"Mr. G. will you kindly let me have the fifth volume of the Code Reports?" By mistake the clerk handed him the sixth mistake the clerk handed him the sixth volume, and the lawyer, turning to the page desired, discovered the error, and being in a hurry and angry at the error, yelled at the clerk, who was standing beside his chair: "By gad, Mr. G., I think you are next to a confounded idiot," when the clerk quickly replied: "You think so: I'm sure of it, sir," Jos, I. Green, 346 Broadway.

Said I Was an Aparchist.

Said I Was as Amarchist.

I was on Breadway the other morning when a tramp came up to me and asked me for 10 cents to get a drink with. When I told him I would not give it to him he began to annoy me. I stood it as long as I could. Then I picked him up in my arms and threw him in the gutter. Just then a policeman came along and arrested me. When we arrived at the station-house he told to the Judge—What did this man do?

Policeman—He threw a bum.

WALTER P. NOLLMAN.

WALTER P. NOLLMAN. 139 Reade street, city.

Another Artist Story. A landscape painter met a miller on a country road one day, and he asked the miller if he would like to have a fine paintmilier if he would like to have a fine painting of his mill and surroundings. The miller, thinking to have some fun with the painter, said yes, provided he would come to a certain agreement that the miller might make. The painter said: "Go ahead, and let me hear in what way you would like your mill painted." "Now," said the miller, "I want you to paint the picture exactly as you see the mill, with the horse and cart in front of the mill and up there where you see that window open I want you to paint it so that a man will be looking out of the window. But you must paint it so that when you look at him he will dodge down. If you can do that," TICKETS IN GREAT DEMAND.

After a short reflection the painter accepted After a short reflection the painter accepted the conditions. In a few days the painter came with the picture and handed it to the miller for his inspection. The miller said: "I never saw a better painting in my l.fc. and it is all right except one thing." "And what is that?" said the painter. "I don't see the man at the window," answered the miller. "Oh, he has just dodged down," said the painter. WM. F. HAMBERGER. 59 Newton street, Newark, N. J., Aug. 22.

SINCLAIR WOULD MARRY AGAIN.

And to That End Would Hear Something or

James J. Thornley, of 29 Park row, wants information of Mrs. Mary Sinclair, wife of Thomas Sinclair, late of Hamilton, Canada, whether she is living or dead.

Mrs. Sinclair left her husband suddenly while they were living in Hamilton, about nine years ago. He left her at home one morning, and when he returned from his work the house was swept and garnished, and his wife and the two children had gone. Although he made many efforts to trace hem, he has never since that time heard or seen anything of his family, and he doesn't even know whether his wife is dead or alive. About two years ago he came to this city to live and, being still in the prime of life, he recently resolved to marry again if he could be satisfied that his wife was no longer in the country. So he resorts to advertising for her. If he hears nothing he will get a cer-tificate of the facts and regard himself as free to marry again. marry again. He doesn't know why his wife left him, for

they had previously lived happily together, and when she disappeared she left not a single message behind her.

KEEP THE DUSTER AND COLLAR. Mr. Newick Wants that Wheel, and Yo

Might as Well Send It to Him. EFT on Saturday night, in car of the Newark train

a satchel containing duster, two seekties, two col

are, also wheel of clock; of no value except to loser
finder will return wheel he can keep other content
or his trouble and other reward. Please return to J

cwick, 66 Fulton at, N. Y.

The satchel in question was lost by a friend of Mr. Newick, and it is the clock wheel, which was the regulator in an elaborate French clock, that he is most anxious to re-

"The clock is no good," says Mr. Newick, without that wheel, and it will cost a good deal to have a duplicate made. As it is the family clock, and my friend has to catch his train from Newark by it every morning, you can see how important it is to him to get it

Whoever finds the satchel may keep the duster, as well as the two neckties and collars, and besides that he will get a good reward for his trouble if he will only return the little cog-wheel."

TOO MUCH KINDNESS.

A Hungry Little Walf Overfed by Kind-Hearted Police Officers.

Special Officer Stiles, of the Staten Island Rapid Transit Company, found a little boy lying in an empty freight car near South ferry shortly after midnight this morning. He gave him a meal and took him to the Old

He gave him a meal and took him to the Old slip station-house.
On questioning the little fellow the police found that he had eaten nothing for two days. He said his name was Abram Casey, aged twelve years, and that he was homeless. Kind-hearted Sergt. Rork offered to pay for his supper and the boy again ate his fill.

The doorman made a bed, and the boy slept soundly. After a hearty breakfast an officer started with him to the Tombs, but he was taken violently ill.

At the Chambers Street Hospital the doctors said he is the victim of too much kind-

tors said he is the victim of too much kind-ness, as his stomach was not in a condition to receive the abundance of food that was given him.

Bad News from Home. G. S. Orth, of Pittsburg, arrived in this city yesterday and registered in the St. James Hotel. Early this morning a telegram was received, saying that his brother, N. C. Orth, the Pittsburg Archi-

tect, had been drowned in the flood.

He was detained in Johnstown by the flood, and attempted to cross the Conemaugh river in a canoe, accompanied by the Rev. N. B. C. Comings, pastor of the Olivet Church in Johnstown. When about half way over the canoe capsized and both men were drowned.

Whitestone's Fair a Big Success The ladies of St. Luke's Roman Catholic Church, at Whitestone, have been holding a fair in the thinge half his ween attended with remarkable success, largely due to the efforts of the ladies of the church and Father Kearney.

Capt, R. S. Munson was ahead at last accounts as the moft popular Alderman in the contest for a cane. The proceeds, which already aggregate about \$1,000, will be devoted to "lifting" a mortage on the church.

A Call to Organized Labor. A call for a convention, addressed to all the labor organizations in this State, was issued last night of the committee of the Central Labor Union reby the committee of the Central Labor Union re-cently appointed.

The convention will be held in Harmony Hall, corper of River and Third atreets, Troy, on Sept. 17, at 10 A. M., and will take action which it is hoped will lead to the repeal of the Conspiracy laws.

Organizations intending to participate in the convention are asked to notify Matthew Barr, 227 East Seventy-eighth street.

Notes of Labor.

The Anti-Poverty Society will have an excursion Sept. 9 to Riverside Grove. The furniture workers employed in Roth's shop have struck against a return to the ten-hour sys-

The United Labor party of the Eighteenth Assemby District has secured permanent head-quarters on Third avenue, between Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth streets.

The difficulty which for some time has existed between the plane manufacturing firm of Whee-lock & Co. and their varnishers relative to the plece-working system has not as yet been ar-ranged.

At the C ty Hotels. Colin Stewart, of Baltimore, and C. B. Cham-berlain, of Boston, are at the Bartholdt. J. Christopher, of St. Louis; R. S. Ogden, of Pittaburg, and R. J. Sloan, of Syracuse, are at the Athematic. The Fifth Avenue Hotel numbers among its guests, W. McKesson, of Liverpool; Robert Har-wood, of Boston, and T. C. Salveter, of St. Charles, Mo.

At the Sturtevant House are Bennett Jones, o Weshington: J. J. Braham, of Boston: G. L. Cuittey, of Ottawa; J. M. Kiley, or Plattsburgh, and Chas. G. Miller, of Syracuse. At the Hoffman House may be seen J. J. Legon, of St. Louis; J. B. Mayo, of Louisville; W. W. Scranton, of Scranton, Pa.; E. W. Whitney, of Derby, England, and F. J. Hunt, of Memphis, Tenn.

Tenn.

S. B. Dana and N. W. Burnstead, of Boston; L. A. Ohr, of Chicago; G. W. Harroid, of London; W. Michell, of Cincinnati; A. E. Crews, of London, and J. D. Caenes, of South Manchester, Conn., are at the Hotel Brunswick.

P. V. Roges, thresident of the Utica National Bank; Andrew Langdon, of Buffalo; Dr. H. Can-field, of Bristol, R. I.; H. O. Bonnell, of Younga-town, O.; G. S. Orth, of Pitteburg, and w. A. Peale, of New Orleans, are at the Grand Hotel. At the St. James are W. H. Beanham, of New Orleans; C. S. Huaning, or Kansas City; Col. I. R. Doty, of Columbus, O.; Gen. J. J. Bartiett, of Washington; J. T. Har-han, a railroad magnate of Louisville; J. F. Caldwell, of Long Branot, and Frank Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Company. To be seen at the Gilsey House—C. C. R.-in-water, of St. Louis; W. F. Ellsworth, of Oathoosh, Wis.; Austin Lathrop, of Coru ng, Superintenden of Prisons; C. H. Pittman, J. S. Grepe and A. W. Malthy, of Chicago; F. H. Snell, of Buffalo; W. J. Rankin, of Troy, and A. E. Hone, of Roches

Registered at the Assor House are C. W. Holden, of Boston; M. M. Greatrake, of Buffalo; G. W. Crouse, of Akros, O.; J. K. McIntire, of Onio; C. W. Spicer, of Richmond, Va.; Rov. M. Dunper, of Burlington, Vi.; G. O. Cowell, of Massochusetta; G. F. Swift, Chicago; G. P. Desuon, Boston; C. H. Graham, Philadelphia, and Edward Smith, of Buffalo.

THOUSANDS OF LITTLE ONES WANT TO GO ON "THE WORLD'S " EXCURSION.

Distribution of Tickets by "The Evening World" Physician-It Is Necessary to Deny Many of the Boys, so that There Will Be Room for the Dector's Little Patients-A Visit to the Old Stewart Mansion, New an Italian Tenement.

"Doctor, me mammy wants er ticket fur de World skurshin. She told me to tell ye," exclaimed a distressingly dirty little chap to THE EVENING WORLD physician, as he turned into Cherry street vesterday after-'How many children want to go?" asked

the doctor, drawing out a-pack of tickets. "Five of us, sir. We all want to go," exlaimed the lad, eagerly.

"But only the sick little ones are to go my boy," explained the doctor, "not you big, strong boys." "Am I too big, sir ?" questioned a pale

faced, lustrous-eyed little fellow of about ten

"You are too big for this, my little man, answered the physician. "Oh, dear! I wanted to go so bad," sobbed the disappointed child, as he turned away

years. "I don't think I'm very big."

with only the tickets for "mammy" and der baby." Applications from all sides began as soon as the physician neared the neighborhood of any of his previous visits. A great many

children too old to be included begged to go, and were grievously disappointed when

go, and were grievously disappointed when refused.

"They are a goin' to have s'much's a beer keg o' milk fur de kids," said one little chap to his playfellows.

"Yes'n piles o' bread an' butter!" exclaimed another.

"Lasses too?" questioned a little girl in a pink apron and a frouzy head.

A visit was made vesteriay to the old Stew-

pink apron and a frouzy head.

A visit was made yesterday to the old Stewart mansion on the southeast corner of Bleecker and Sullivan streets, but, strange to relate, not a sick or alling child was found on the whole block. The lofty, airy rooms are conducive to plenty of fresh air and the babies seem to be healthy and happy.

The house is meetly inhabited by Italians, and strangely out of place the cooking stores.

and strangely out of place the cooking stores and kitchen furniture look in the grand lofty old rooms, with their gilded mirrors between the windows and over the carved marble mantels, the exquisite frescoed ceilings and

fine woodwork.

In the parlor, where the old-time Stewarts were wont to entertain their guests, sur-rounded by every luxury, an old Italian woman cooks her meals. The rare maride mantels, upheld by large pieces of exquisite statuary of fine Parian stone, are sadly be-grimed with dust and dirt, and the mirrors grimed with dust and dirt, and the mirrors that reflected scenes of beauty and richness now reflect the extreme opposite, for the days of its glory are departed and only the marble floors and stairs, the rare and once costly woodwork and ceilings tell of the grandeur of the bygone and forgotten days. But let us remember that it is not so with deeds of kindness and humanity; they live on forever. And more biessed is he that gives needed food and raiment to those destitute "little ones" than he who constructs itute "little ones" than he who constructs abitations of rare splendor for the sons of

Clothing for a Destitute Family. A number of bundles of clothing have been re ceived this morning from the kind-hearted reader of THE EVENING WORLD for the very destitute family recently visited by THE EVENING WORLD physician. They will be duly delivered.

SARAZINNI'S LAST WISH.

The Suicide Asked His Wife to Meet Him the Day Before He Died, but She Didn't. Mrs. Margaret Sarazinni, widow of the Italian who committed suicide in Hillen's on Monday, went to the Coroner's office this

morning and made a statement. She said she was married to Fernand Sarazinni seven years ago and they lived the greater part of that time at 203 Grand street. She never had any serious trouble with her husband except when he drank, when he was very quarrelsome and often threatened to kill her and himself. One morning her step-son Joseph found a note on a table in the house, which translated is as follows:

Aug. 19, 1888.

Drar Maggir: In case I am not home you come to Angelos (a friend who lives at 48 Eaxter street). I will want for you there, because I have a good deal of business on hand. Be sure and come. I recommend you to do so. I have got a good deal of work. Yours, dearest, Fernando Sarazinni.

She paid no attention to the letter, and did not see her husband till he lay dead at the undertaker's shop. BEANCHE DAVENPORT AGAIN.

The Ballet Girl Held for Robbing Her Roommate of Her Best Dresses.

Blanche Davenport, who created some talk about a year ago when arrested for blackmailing Theatrical Agent Hayman, was ar raigned in Jefferson Market court to-day for stealing \$100 worth of dresses from her roommate, Agnes Dugan, of 325 East Twelfth street. Blanche is now a ballet girl in the 'Fall of Rome."

Miss Dugan, who is a costumer, said she had been acquainted with Miss Davenport had been acquainted with allss Davenport since last May, and a week ago she took her to room with her. Next day Miss Davenport disappeared with the clothing. Blanche claimed that Miss Dugan owed her money and that she took the clothing in papment.

Blanche lives now at 67 East Tenth street, but was arrested in Brooklyn last night. She was held in default of \$1,000 bail for trial.

Coming Events. Jubilee celebration piculo and games under auspices of United Councils American League of Honor at Empire City Colosseum Wednesday, Aug. 29.

Answers to Correspondents. W. Lein. -The Washington club was in the League last year.

J. C. R.—Pronounce the word as spelt: Sar-a-cin-ca-ca, with the accent on the fourth syllable. The vowels are short.

F. M.—A man who has been convicted of felony cannot vote in this State, unless he has been pardoned by the Executive. J. S.—The Noah L. Parnham Post meets at Porty-ninth street and Broadway second and fourth Wednesdays in the mouth. P. E. A.—The Young Men's Christian Associa-tion keeps a record of furnished rooms to let. Ap-ply at the branch, Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street.

C. Burton. -- Women are trained as nurses at

fection, Eleventh street and third avenue.

Geo. G. P.—The distance from New York to Sydney, Australia, as the crow files, is 8,963 miles.
The difference in mean time between the two places is 9 hours by minutes, and our clocks are 3 minutes and 58 seconds benind those in Sydney. A Constant Reader.—An applicant for a letter-carrier's position must be a citizen of the United States, under forty years of age, of good physique, good moral character, and able to pass a civil service examination in reading, writing, arithmetic and the topography of the city. Apply to the post-master.

master.

J. B., fr. —1. Mr. Hurd; undoubtedly meant that our high protective terisf helps England to a monopoly of the world's trade. 2. We cannot decide who was the greatest general. It is presty hard to judge utween Frederick the Great, Kariborough, Wellington. and Napoleon I., 20 to speak of the heroes of audient Greece and Rome.

BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK. Sayings of the Sages and Humerists of the

Fature. Our boy-"Boots" we'll call him for short-was away from home for the first time in his life, attending school, a lad of ten or twelve years, and becoming very melancholy, after a few days, he was "talked to" and

reasoned with" a good deal to persuade him to cheer up and not act so mopish.
"Well," he retorted, "you can call me
what you like, I am very bad, and you can do nothing for me, none of you, and I wish you would let me alone."
"Why, what is the matter, Boots, my boy?" inquired his aunt, with whom he was

boarding.

After a few moments of hesitation he blurted out in a crying voice: "I'm dying. I know I shall die. I've got two fits of sickness on me at the same time—I'm homesick and sick at the stomach."

Dr. C. C. M.

It Did Work to Perfection. Schoolmasters, as is well known, have a plan of reversing question and answer, with a view of making it quite clear. This does not always work well, judging by the follow-ing: A schoolmaster in Yokelton asked a small bupil of what the surface of the earth consists and was promptly answered and water." Varying the question slightly, that the fact might be impressed on the boy's mind, he saked: "What, then, do land and water make?" To which came the immediate response: "Mud!"

A Good Bargain. A little boy going to a fruit stand on the street asked the man how he sold his bananas. He said six for five. The little boy hesitated and said : "Six for five five for four. four for three, three for two, two for one, one for nothing. Please give me one." A. B., 703 Myrtie avenne, Brooklyn.

A Father of His.

Sammy was a little boy at school in a village far from his home. One day his father came to see him, and they took a walk together. Meeting the Principal of the school, Sammy erformed the coremony of introduction.
'Mr. S—," said he, "this is a father of

More Interesting. A French lady said to her little grandson Toto, you seem unhappy; will you go to the park and feed the ducks, and see the pretty boats?" "No, thank you, aunty: I'd rather go on the balcony and squirt water on the people who go by."

A little fellow on going for the first time to church where the pews were very high was asked on coming out what he did in the church, when he replied: "I went into a cupboard and took a seat on a shelf." He Wasn't Sricky.

Sat on a Shelf.

Fanny was about to go to school for the first time, and her mother said: "Stick close to your brother, Fanny." "I sin't sticky!" replied the young innocent! The Hog's Way.

pigs so much milk? I'm sure they make hogs of themselves!" How Soda Tastes. A little fellow, after drinking a glass of soda water, said : "It tastes like my foot's

> FUN FOR AFTER DINNER. Our Summer Reserts.



Helen-Oh, Ethel ! there's a man-of-war coming irectly towards us here six weeks, and it is the first man of any kind

[From the Merchant Traveler.] " What was the reason you didn't come home to

supper last night. Billy ?" asked Brinkley's wife in a tone that carried warning in it.

"Why-er you got my note saying that I was unavoidably detained, didn't you?"

"Oh, yes: I got the note."

"Well, didn't that satisfy you?"

· Not by any means."
· What more did you want?" "I wasn't looking for a mere note. I was looking for a Billy due." No Publicity Wanted.

(From the Nebrasha State Journal.) Quigley ?" Yes, my uncle was badly hurt. But how did you hear about it? I took every precaution to have the affair kept quiet." "What precautions did you take?"
"I engaged several detectives to work on the

The Probable Reason [From the Nebraska State Journal.] Nellie-Papa, I cannot imagine how the merchan

made such an error.

" What error, child ?" "I ordered ten yaros of cloth, and here he has sent up a comple of handkerchiefs,"
"Perhaps he thought you wanted the material for a bathing suit."

Would Remind Him of Home.

The paper money of Chili is so depreciated i value that a guest at a hotel has to pay about \$600 a day. If a native of Chili were to visit a watering-place hotel in this country he would be very apt to think when he saw his bill that American money had suddenly become greatly depreciated in value, too.

[From the San Francisco Examiner.] Bliffins (wrestling with his infant)—My dear,) never knew before how much Fiorinda takes after me. Wife—Takes after you! How? Blimns—Well, to begin with, she has my hair-buch!

A Different Matter. [From the New Orleans Picayune,]
There are many young men who would give half their fortunes to have a dear, good sister; and yet when a sweet girl one of those young men wants to marry offers to be a si-ter to him he does not appreciate the strained relation.

Transformation. (From the Boston Globs.)

Have you ever come nigh
My lady so sby,
As down to the water she scoots?

When his eye on her 'lights
In tunic sand tights,
She'd beguile a man out of his boots.'

As red as a rose,
Barefooted she goes
To take her matutinal dip:
Sine comes out like a flower
That's been caught in a shower,
And blusses with dew-drops a-drip. Yet at night, at the ball,
She's so stately and tall,
And her skirts are so ample and long.
That a fellow must feet,
As his blood does congest,
That he mem'ry must somehow he we

A FAD IN RIDING-HABITS

THE LADIES' LATEST PREAK IS TO WEAR THEM SKIN TIGHT.

Moralizing Over What He Saw, a Modest Reporter Conquered His Blushes and Conducted an Inquiry-Inside Facts from Chipper but Very Collected Tailor

Maiden of Twenty Summers. Three equestrians were turning the corner of Sixth avenue and Fifty-ninth street on one of the summer's beautiful days, in the cool of the late afternoon. One was a woman, two were men.

A young Evening World man was watch. ing them. That is, he was watching the woman, for there was nothing especial about the men. The skin of the horse she rode did not fit any closer than her riding-habit did. As she swayed gently forward and back with the movement of her horse the form of her physique was brought out with startling distinctness. This set THE EVENING WORLD man to meralizing :

"A ballet-dancer reveals her shoulders, her arms and her legs with the utmost candor, but these emerge from an obscuring fluffiness of multitudinous skirts. Some people think she is indecently clad. This voman is wrapped up in cloth from her toes to the lobe of her ear. Even her face is half veiled; and yet the upper part of her body is as distinctly revealed as the Venus of Milo's. Yet those same 'some people' think she is

Yet those same 'some people' think she is decently clad. How can a woman let a gown fit her as close as that in public? And how the deuce can it be made to fit as close as that even when they want it to?" And here the reporter stopped thinking about it.

But the next day he was pessing a fashionable habit-maker's and he resolved to gather some inside facts. He knew that women's tailors were of his own sex, and so he could thoroughly investigate the point without any jar to his nervous system. So he stalked in.

"I should like to see your habit maker," he said, jauntily, as if he were the father of four grown-up daughters.

"On the floor above," said the clerk.

He mounted the stairs and walked towards the rear of the carpeted room. A very pretty, bright-eyed girl, about twenty, came towards him.

him.
"I would like to see the habit-maker, if you please," he said sunvely.
"Yes. I am the habit-maker."
A cold perspiration broke out on the re-

"Yes. I am the habit-maker."

A cold perspiration broke out on the reporter's modest brow as he remembered what he wanted to ask. He smiled in a sickly way as he said: "I—I thought a man did it."

"Oh, a man cuts the habits. Lut I fit them and attend to most of it." said the damsel.

"What did you want to know?"

The reporter had another rush of blood to the head. He could ask, of course, what style of buttons were most in vegue for riding habits, but he had come for some other information than about but cas. So, pulling h mself toge.her, he took the plunge. He said airily:

"I saw a woman riding the other day, and I could not understand how her habit could fit so close. To tell the truth, it struck me." here he lowered his voice a degree, "as rather indecent."

"Yes. It's the fad now to be indecent in riding habits," said the girl with the balmiest composure, tilting against the counter nonchalantly.

The reporter gained heart. It is a great comfort to see that somebody isn't shocked when one has been apprehending it.

"I don't see how they can wear much of

"Pa, what's the use of giving our little

comfort to see that somebody isn't shocked when one has been apprehending it.

"I don't see how they can wear much of anything under them." he said, naively, his courage mounting.

"Well, they wear boots, of course," said the chipper maiden. "They sometimes wear trousers, but many wear long silk hose and very light, thin corsets. That is all."

The reporter felt that in spite of himself his face must be getting to look like the Red Sea, but he was in for it now, and the calm, scientific way in which the tailor-maiden diagnosed the case of congested riding habit was a great support to him.

"How can they be cut to fit so closely?" he asked.

he asked.

"They have to sit on the horse. Come here, and I'll show you."

The reporter followed, his knees shaking. A beautifully mottled hardwood horse stood in spirited repose in a corner, saddled,

"There!" said the lovely young priestes of the inside facts about riding-habits.
"They get up on that horse and put their leg over this. Then the habit is cut so as to fit that leg as it is in that position. They are measured for a sitting fit. You can see from this habit. It looks awkward when you see, it hape so smotty but when the woman.

from this habit. It looks awkward when you see it hang so, empty, but when the woman gets into it and fills it out, it fits like a glove. These two pieces of braid are for their feet to go through, so that they can keep the habit down when they are riding."

"I should think a woman would give you a good deal of trouble in exacting such a fit as that," said the reporter.

"They do; especially when they are not particularly well built. Then they have to pad, of course," returned the maiden, with blithe directness.

"The man cutter doesn't do the fitting. The man cutter doesn't do the fitting.

"The man cutter doesn't do the fitting, then?"

"Well, rather not!"—this with a faint touch of asperity from the maid.

The reporter had learned enough, and though the wild wonder entered his mind if they similarly fitted women for Narraganseti Pier bathing suits, having conducted ome delicate investigation with such address, he concluded not to make a botch of it by putting another straw on the camel's back. Se he bade good-by to the chipper girl, who had been as cool and bright as a January icicle, and accomplished his retreat.

Notes of the Campaign. The Young Men's Democratic Club of the Thirteenth Assembly District was organized last evening. Its officers are: E. F. Long, President; Jas. J. Barker, Vice-President; H. P. Harrison, Secretary; G. O. Bugg, Tressurer, and L. Isasc, Segent-at-Arms. Forty members were enrolled.

Sporting Notes.

The American Hare and Hounds Club have be cross country run on Lacor Day, Sept. 3, over a course of twenty miles.

The annual regards of the Nonpareil Rowing Club will take place on the Harlem River Saturday (to-morrow), Aug. 25. The stramer Van Cott will fol-low the racers, leaving the boathouse at 1 r. s. A swimming race from Coney Island Point to Nappier's Hotel, Fort Hamilton, for \$200, will tase place Sonday, Aug. 29, at 3 r. M., between Caplaton, the mpnon of Canada, and Prof. Donale-son, the well-known swimmer.

The second race for the S. I. A. Club Challengs Cup will be rowed on the Kills on Labor Day. The Passaic and Institute clubs, of Newark, have both signified their intention of competing, as also have the Potomac and Columbia eights, of Washington. In the Labor Day events of the S. I. A. C., Fratus Wiman will referee the iscrosse, William E. Cortis the athletics and Herman Oelrichs the regatta. All entress close positively Aug. 27, will Frederick William Janssen, P. O. box 125 New York City.

York City.

Many of the crack tennis players will compete at the S. I. A. C. Labor Day tourney, owing to the fact that the United States championables will be held at Staten Island three days later. The handsome prizes, consisting of eiter-mounted gentemen's dressing-cases and articles, are on exhibition at Spalding firothers, on Broadway. Messrs. de Garmendia, Larkin, Campbell, Cunningham, the Brown and Johnson brothers, Carroll and Frothingham will represent the home club. Dodworts's full band will furnish music from 10 a. M. until 1 P. M.

Sick Headache

m almost foolish to allow the tro makes it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to con-tinue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs. Hood's Sarsaparille readily gives raised when headache arises from indigestion, and in neuralgis conditions by building up the debilitated greeon. Hood's

Is one of the most distressing affections, and people whe are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarasparilla has had in ouring sick bestaches